

## New Year's Night.

Here in my room I am sitting comfortable and happy—my table beside me is covered with books, the sweet companions of my evening hours; the bright lamp before me burns as though it were a pleasure for it to cast its cheerful light around the room; there in that corner stands a bed well rigged and furnished by a mother's or a sister's hands, for my own sweet rest; the rustic wood-box in the corner is heaped with wood, and the old stove red hot already, is roaring like a young volcano with its pent up fires; this room, by a father's care, is provided with every thing that is necessary for my comfort and happiness; and from the same tender source I enjoy the luxuries of life from day to day—then have I not reason to be grateful? Oh! God, from my very heart I thank thee for all this. I turn to my window, and look out upon the broad fields; earth is covered thick with her pale frigid robes, and still the cold howling storm sweeps on. I listen to the wind as it whistles along, or moans plaintively through the branches of the old oak, and I watch the white frosted spray as it dances before the breeze, and sweeps onward, column after column, like an army of fairies—but ah! that picture, though its frozen beauties are enchanting to the eye is suggestive of painful reflections. Can every one look from so comfortable a retreat as I, upon the cruel caperings of this wintry blast? Ah! how I wish they could. But alas! this very moment is rent with the cries of starving children; this very hour is hideous with the yells of unsheltered myriads who are perishing from cold and want. Yes, thousands of helpless children, as sinless and pure as the Angels of Heaven, are this night bleeding, suffering, and dying of famine and exposure. Go with me into one of our larger cities and visit that family where King Alcohol has left his marks. But a few years ago perhaps that ghastly woman which you now see bending for the grave, was a lovely bride, and he who took her to his heart was a man full of hope and promise; but he fell into the snares of the destroyer, and after dragging out a few years of miserable existence, he died a poor, loathsome God-forsaken wretch. His wife in whose heart the pangs of sorrow have taken a mortal hold, was left with no other heritage than deep disgrace—the extreme poverty, and a large and helpless family of children. And now behold that family this stormy night, in an old rickety hovel, with but a few dying embers to warm themselves by, and but a scant supply of tattered rags for their bed, see the snow driving in upon them, and hear those starving infants imploring their distracted mother for bread. Go there to-morrow morning and find some of that family stiff and frozen, in the icy arms of death and then reflect upon the misery, the *worse* than misery that exists in the lower walks of life. Oh! while we enjoy ease and luxury, we should not forget those that suffer—we should pray for them, and endeavor to relieve them in every way in our

power; yes, and should we not strive nightly to banish from our land that demon curse which God knows is the prime cause of nearly all the suffering and woe of Earth?

## Indiana State Convention.

On Wednesday next, the 11th inst., the friends of temperance and a prohibitory law assemble at Indianapolis. That city is so accessible from every point of the compass by Rail Roads that there will be doubtless a great number present, especially as the Roads have announced that persons attending the Convention will be charged only half the usual fare. For the sake of the important influence this meeting is to have we hope the Rail Road city will be crowded on that occasion. Let the friends gather there with a fixed resolution to devise and carry out a scheme for the banishment of the liquor traffic, and ere another Legislature shall adjourn, the law will be upon the statute book. Politicians must look sharp in Hoosierdom or they will find themselves on the wrong side of this question.

## National Committee.

At the World's Temperance Convention, a Committee was appointed, charged with the duty of devising ways and means to promote the great movement in the world—calling Conventions, &c. A meeting of this Committee has been called at Albany, N. York, on the 23d of January instant.

The Committee consists of Hon. Neal Dow, Chairman, Maine; E. C. Delavan, Esq., N. Y.; Hon. Malcolm Cameron, Canada; Gen. S. F. Cary, Ohio; Hon. John Belton O'Neil, S. C.; Christian Keener, Esq., Maryland.

## Dr. Muzzy.

This distinguished and venerable Physician, of world-wide celebrity, has written us an able article on the use of still-slop milk, which will be read with interest, and we hope profit, by the community. We shall reserve it for the first number of our new volume. In the mean time we hope our friends will be active in getting up their clubs, that we may know how large an edition to publish.

We shall secure the aid of other able correspondents, and we shall expect a large increase to our subscription list.

"HOT CORN; Life Scenes in New York. Illustrated by John Robinson."

"Hot Corn!" what a queer title for a book, we thought, when we first commenced its perusal, but we soon felt that it contained a world of meaning; and who that has read this volume, will ever hear that plaintive cry of "Hot Corn!" from pale lips, without thinking of little Katy, the child-angel. Although this book is not presented or advertised as an argument in favor of Temperance, or the Maine Law—it is the strongest one we have seen in a long time—all the misery, all the woe so eloquently depicted by the author, is traced directly to the murderous traffic. One cannot read this book without having a deeper and livelier hatred for Intemperance, a cause which the author says has done more to ruin and degrade the poor of New York, than all else of evils combined. The description of the Home Life of little Katy, is touchingly beautiful—what a field for Philanthropy does these glowing pages discover! We would rather be in the author's place, as he

received the dying blessing of little Katy, than to wear the crown of Caesar.

One cannot fail to feel an interest in this class of society, which fill our large cities; who suffer in the midst of luxury and extravagance, for even the necessities of life. If "Hot Corn" could but find its way into the hands of all the dwellers of our large cities, we confidently believe it would cause a thrill of horror unknown—the thought that so much wretchedness—so much suffering all around—suffering which the good and great might, by united efforts, do so much to alleviate. We cheerfully commend its perusal to all our readers; such books cannot fail to interest and benefit. Published by De Witt & Davenport, New York. For sale at Derby's, Main street, Cincinnati.

## The National Organ.

In offering additional inducements to the subscribers of the "Organ," we most earnestly appeal to them to use increased exertions to advance and propagate the cause of temperance. We particularly wish to impress upon the Sons of Temperance, and the kindred associations of the Templars, Cadets, Knights of Jericho, Leagues, Encampments, Testotallers, Rechibites, etc., that the utmost exertions are necessary to further this grand cause. We, therefore, propose to give Bible Premiums to such persons as will procure for us the largest number of subscribers to the "Organ" according to the number of members associated. Elegant and well printed Bibles will be selected for that purpose. There can be no better work selected than the Word of the living God, that has denounced the vice of intemperance as the greatest of all social and moral evils. To the organized associations belong the responsibility of calling in the aid of a Prohibitory Law to protect all, as well those who know no Church as the most noble and gifted of all conditions of men. We hope our present appeal will be most zealously attended to by all advocates for temperance. We beg to call particular attention to a Prospectus of our "Organ," on the last page of this paper, as affording enlarged inducements to the friends of Temperance to become subscribers.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Santa Anna has taken to himself the name of 'Most Serene Highness,' which probably means that he intends to keep his temper serene and cool. What a 'little brief authority' can ape, though! Certes, Santa Anna is no spiritualist, else he assuredly would not dip into such follies. Sereno is a hackneyed term. Why don't he call himself 'Celestial Highness' at once? That is a pitch above Emperor, too.—What a queer kind of a Republic Mexico has turned out to be!

Charles Lewis, son of Warren Lewis, Esq., Surveyor General of Iowa, lost his life a short time since in a most distressing manner. He was out surveying with Anderson's company, near Sergeant's Bluff, on the Missouri river, when the prairie was discovered to be on fire. Every exertion was made to escape, but in vain. Mr. Anderson was dangerously burned, and young Lewis was so much injured, that he died from the effects of the burns. He is said to have been a most estimable young man.

The use of grapes as an article of food, is much recommended in cases of consumption—being called the *cure des raches*; these contain a large quantity of grape sugar, the kind which most nearly resembles milk sugar in its character and composition, which is also very useful for consumptives, it having a great attraction for oxygen, and therefore readily affording material for respiration.

CHEAP OCEAN POSTAGE.—A large meeting in favor of cheap ocean postage was held at Faneuil Hall, Boston, on Thursday evening. The Mayor presided, and a number of addresses in favor of the project were made. Eliza Burritt was one of the speakers, and a memorial to Congress was adopted, asking that the rates of ocean postage be reduced to the uniform charge of two cents, or one English penny, for the single transit on letters under half an ounce weight.

The Ohio and Indiana railroad is now completed to Patterson, on the Mad River road—the first train passing over the whole line from Crestline to Patterson, on Tuesday. West of Patterson, to the Indiana line, the work is being prosecuted with energy, and large quantities of iron T rail are now in store at Sandusky and Toledo, for laying the unfinished portion. The completion of the whole line, from Crestline to Fort Wayne, may be looked for in the early part of next season.

It is stated that the committee on patents in Congress have unanimously reported in favor of the extension of Samuel Colt's patent for seven years, reserving to the government of the United States the right to make and manufacture the repeating and revolving arms in all of their own armories for military and naval purposes. The reasons for granting it are stated to be, that the inventor has not had the use of his patent in a profitable degree.

A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.—An engineer by the name of Robinson proposes a plan, in the Railway Times, for a road over which the cars can be propelled, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, at the rate of one hundred miles an hour. It embraces four rails instead of two—the main pressure to be on the centre ones. The cars to be sixty by twenty feet—fitted up with cooking, dining and lodging rooms.

The *Piquette Register* says the doggeries in that place outnumber the churches; but this is "not a circumstance" compared with Dayton. On two squares of a street in this city—not a business street either—there are twenty-five buildings, and the doggeries have a majority of one over all others.—*Dayton Gazette*.

An immense 'colonizing enterprise' has been organized in N. Y. city under a grant from the Musquito King, of, we understand, some twenty-five millions of acres of land. The capital stock of the company consists of 250,000 shares at a par of \$10, making a capital of \$2,500,000.

Col. Thos. B. Stevenson, Maysville, Kentucky, has been invited to deliver the annual address before the Kentucky Colonization Society at Frankfort. Col. S., has been for many years a prominent, ardent and able advocate of the great cause of Colonization.

The Emperor of Austria has just issued a decree directing that, from the 1st of January, inst., public instruction shall be given exclusively in the German language in all the State colleges of Hungary. At present the professors of these colleges give their instruction in Latin, Hungarian and German.

Burned to Death.—Mrs. Charles Dinkle, an aged lady near Bridgewater, Harrison county, Va., who had been confined to her couch for a long time, in the absence of her attendants got out of bed and attempted to walk across the room, when she fell head foremost into the fire, and was so badly burned that she died.

Mrs. Bebethland Foote Butler, wife of Gen. Wm. Butler of the Revolution, and mother of the Hon. A. P. Butler, Senator in Congress, from South Carolina, died at the residence of her son, in Edgewood District, on the evening of the 2d inst.

The Legislature of Tennessee has already passed bills involving the State in a proportion liability of \$2,000,000 for internal improvements; and others are before it to the extent of a further \$5,000,000.

Gen. Cass is about seventy-one years old, and says he has not been sick for forty years although he has felt unwell once or twice! Thomas Hart Benton is upwards of eighty and has not been sick in his life.

Judge Leigh of Virginia, has decided that stages and railroad companies are responsible for the baggage of the passengers, notwithstanding notice is given "all baggage at the risk of the owners."

The New England Society at Brooklyn, N. Y., celebrated the landing of the Pilgrims on the 22d inst., by a dinner, &c. Women, but not wine, were admitted to the table.

John B. Dillon, Esq., of Indianapolis, has been engaged in writing a history of Indiana, which will be issued sometime in May next.

The magnificent suspension bridge across the Tennessee river, will be ready for the passage of the Nashville and Chattanooga cars, this week.

The Alabama Legislature is about repealing the law against the circulation of small notes. It is considered unjust and odious, and a dead letter.

A western critic, in speaking of a tragedian out that way, says: 'He would make a first-rate actor if he only knew how, and kept posted up in it.'

The citizens of Lafayette, Ind., are furnished with first-rate coal at 18 cents per bushel. So much for railroads.

On Monday morning, Dec. 26th, a fire occurred in Thornton, Ind., consuming nine buildings and causing a loss of \$25,000.

A man named George Davis was found dead in the streets of Indianapolis on Sunday morning. Cause of death, intoxication.

Kisses are like grains of silver or gold found upon the ground—of no value themselves, but precious as showing that a mine is near.

The Swedish government has decided on a vast system of railways, the execution of which will be confided to an English company.

Sore, in a recent lecture, speaking of the artistic imperfections of our female poets, notwithstanding all their wealth of fancy and sentiment, says: "it seems impossible for Pegasus to trot handsomely under a side-saddle."